

OXFORD OBSERVER.

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BY WILLIAM E. GOODNOW AND WILLIAM P. PHELPS.

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VOLUME VI.

NORWAY, MAINE, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1830.

NUMBER 32

MISCELLANY.

[FROM THE HARTFORD MIRROR.]

FORT BRADDOCK LETTERS. NO. XI.

[CONCLUDED.]

"Who is there to mourn for Logan?"

Van Tromp and his small garrison had evidence of the misfortunes that had befallen his friend when they saw, the second day after their departure, the straggling remnants of the hunters, returning in haste and disorder. His anxiety for Du Quesne and Weshop, was succeeded by a horrid conviction, when he saw his savage enemies assembling in formidable numbers near the edge of the wood on the south side, at a little more than gun-shot distance. They were seemingly deliberating whether to commence an immediate attack, or wait for some less hazardous mode of gaining their purpose. The latter course was adopted, principally because they expected by the next night to be joined by another party. In the mean time the best preparations were made in the garrison, against an Indian massacre.

The night and next day were spent in watching, and the ensuing evening witnessed the expected addition to the Indian force. An assault was now certain, and indiscriminate murder would be the probable consequence of their success.

Twenty times a day had Jonathan's head, as he raised it above the breast work, been a mark for musket balls and Indian arrows, and twice as often, thro' the loopholes and crevices, had he returned this mark of attention with his rifle.

"What think's become of Weshop?" said Shadrach: "I never missed him as much afore in my life."

"Poor fellow," said Jonathan Hodges, "I guess that bag of hair is off his head by this time—'twas a mighty handy thing to catch him by."

It makes me crawl to the heart, Jonathan, but I expect we shall be killed to-night. They may kill my master—I most hope it'll be my turn first. There's him, poor soul, hobbling about when he ought to be abed."

"Ah, Shadrach, we shall have a field bed to-night, and a bloody one too, I'm thinking."

Shadrach, in obedience to an order from Van Tromp, posted himself on the top of the house to look out. It was now night, and the full moon had been some time risen. The Indians from without commenced storming the place, and rushed towards the abatis with yells and war whoops. They attempted to cut them down and set them on fire; but as they had been newly made of green trees; drawn close together with their roots inwards, they found themselves stopped and exposed to the sure aim of the marksmen who shot from the bastions.

They then attacked the gate hand to hand, and the fight became furious—but the besiegers had the advantage in numbers, and it was pretty certain they would soon make good their entrance. The assailants were animated with the hope of success, and the defenders made desperate at the fate which impended over them and theirs.

Most of the fighting men in the garrison had now drawn round this place of combat. The besiegers had foreseen this, and placed a body of men in ambush who were to attempt gaining the place, by scaling the steep ledge of rocks which formed the northern angle of the enclosure. This party had already risen from the bushes, and was running to that part which was defended only by the natural steepness of the ascent, when Shadrach, who was the only one that saw this manœuvre, gave the alarm, but in the confusion and horror of the moment he had no chance of being understood. In the agony of despair, he ran to the spot alone. They were already climbing the face of the rock, and pulling themselves up by the bushes that grew out of its clefts. The large trunk of an oak tree had been placed along the top of the ledge, where it served as a sort of breast work for about twenty feet. The thought that he might instantly be despatched, gave him new strength, and quickened his ingenuity. He seized a stake, which he applied as a lever to the middle of the log. It moved—tattered a moment on the edge of the precipice—he plied all his strength—it fell; and Shadrach darted back with all his speed. Never, even in ancient days, was a more dreadful missile put in motion. The face of the rock was covered with assailants, and the base was crowded with others waiting to ascend. The ruin swept and crushed all before it. Those who escaped, retired and paused for a moment, but observing no one above, ventured the attempt and a few gained the top.

Meanwhile those who defended the gate were on the point of being overpowered, when the troops of Standish and Dudley emerged from the woods.—They saw how critical the moment was,

and rushed to their aid. A full fire of musketry and arrows was poured in upon the savages, and bayonets, swords, and tomahawks were immediately in contact. Weshop and Du Quesne, alarmed at the dangerous situation of their friends, and personally exasperated at the enemy, were directly merged in the middle of the combat.

A conflict like this could not last long. The savages were amazed at an attack so unexpected; they fled hastily in every direction, and were followed by Standish to the woods, where he ordered the grass and bushes to be set on fire.—It was instantly done in a hundred different places. He then blew his horn, to call in the men (who might be in danger of an ambush) and entered the garrison. The women and children had been shut up in a sort of block house and escaped unhurt. Few who belonged to the garrison but were wounded or killed. Van Tromp was much hurt, and Jonathan never would have found his way from the gate, had not Shadrach lifted him in his arms.

Du Quesne in almost breathless eagerness met him as he was straggling under his burden.

"Where is Weshop?" said he. The African's heart was undergoing such mixed emotions of joy and sorrow as almost choked his utterance. He could only say—"Dead."

Du Quesne stopped, and for a moment, friends, country, all were forgotten but poor Weshop. Almost all the garrison were by this time assembled at the gate. Weshop lay covered with his wounds in the midst of his foes; his bow was near him, and his bloody tomahawk was clenched in his hand. He was bitterly lamented by more than one. Du Quesne's grief could not be silent. "He lifted up his voice and wept."

Weshop was buried with military honors; his grave is still marked by a pile of large stones, on one of which there seems to have been an inscription, but it cannot now be read.

The newly arrived troops took up their quarters for the present in the garrison; for several of them were unable to march, and the new settlers had been so reduced in number, and were so many of them wounded, that they could not well be left in their present condition.

One chilly evening in November, most of the personages mentioned in the MS. were sitting in the best room of the garrison, round a cheerful fire, ruminating some on the past and some on the future, but saying little to disturb one another's thoughts. Van Tromp was still an invalid: Du Bourg now and then smiled to see the attentions of his new found daughter, to one whose first wounds were received in her service, and whose modest eye, when he felt an occasional twinge from wounds more recent, seemed to look to her for relief.

Standish was saying to Dudley (who was thinking of something else) that the Winnebagoes, and the Potawatomes would never join on the other side of the river after this, and the French would soon be obliged to confine themselves to the Canada line: and Du Quesne was thinking almost to tears, of the virtues, the services, and the end of Weshop, when Shadrach entered the room with Du Quesne's watch in his hand.

"Massa Du Quesne," said he, "here's your watch—you left it when you went a hunting; I buried it the night of the battle, so it don't go. I've been trying to put it to rights, but I don't make out."

"Thank ye, Weshop, I mean Shadrach," said Du Quesne.

Du Bourg's eye was on the watch.

"Let me see it," said he to Du Quesne.

"It's a very elegant one."

He took it, opened and examined it with surprise.

"Where did you get it? pardon the inquiry."

Du Quesne told him all he knew about it or himself.

"You see, sir," added he, "our stories are intimately connected."

"My young friend," said Du Bourg, "tell me when and where you was born?"

Du Quesne told him—"but you are unwell, sir," said he, as he took back the watch.

"Slightly," said he; "Captain Dudley I wish to speak with you."

"Me, sir," said Dudley, who had been twirling his sword with the hocket as sailors call it, that was fastened to the hilt, and whose mind had been so absent that he had only heard the last request, as it was particularly addressed to him. "Me, sir? I'll wait on you, sir."

"There's a good fire in 'other room," said Shadrach, as he showed the way.

"Captain Dudley," said Du Bourg, "that young man is my lost son: he is, Captain Dudley."

"A worthier or a nobler son," said Dudley, "you could not claim. The probability of such a thing occurred to me when you told me on board the Martyr, why you wanted to visit the

banks of this lake, and that you had two children in this country, though you expected to find but one left. This gentleman was my class mate, and more—he was my bosom friend. I know all his story."

"Sit down then, sir, I will tell you mine without being tedious. I came to this country as a captain in the 33d regiment of Royal Infantry. The regiment was never assembled that I know of. I was employed as an inspecting officer—went from port to port—was occasionally at New York, and often at different places on the lake and on the Hudson.

I was married at Sandy Hill to a lady of the most respectable connexions, but whose friends were averse to the match, owing to my commission in a marching regiment, and my liability to be ordered away. I lived in New York with my wife until my eldest child was two years old, when I was required to join a battalion of our regiment assembled near Lake Champlain, from which it was soon to remove to Detroit, or the upper lakes.

The little boy could not be removed at once to so great a distance, considering the hazards and difficulties of such a journey, and I provided for his immediate support in New York in the family where I lived, intending to send for him whenever I should find myself and family permanently settled. This time never arrived, and I was afterwards assured of his death. I lost my wife after the birth of a daughter, I was soon obliged to go to Montreal—thence to Quebec: and instead of being ordered to Detroit, as was expected, I was embarked with a part of the regiment, and sent to the French settlements in the East Indies, where a war had unexpectedly broken out, and where troops were immediately wanted. I had only time to make provision for my infant daughter, by entrusting her to the care of the lady with whom she has always lived, the widow of an officer of my acquaintance, with whom, as you know, I found her.

Upon the birth of my first child, I had written to my brother younger than myself, whom I left in France to manage my paternal estate, that I intended to call him Du Quesne, after a distinguished soldier of that country. His own name is Carlos Du Bourg. The ship in which I sailed, was wrecked on the coast of Mysore; a few of us gained the shore in a boat, but the news in Europe, (as I afterwards learned) was, that she was lost with all her crew.—My brother succeeded to my property in France, which this son would have inherited on my death. The *salique law* of France, you know would exclude the daughter. But in the management of this boy, I fear I see the hand of my brother. That watch is mine; I left it with Voorhies, my host in New York, with an earnest request that the child might be enjoined to keep it till I should see him again."

Dudley felt assured that Du Bourg had found his son, and took upon himself to bear the tidings to his friend.—"Nothing more," said he, "can be wanting, than the letters from France, which can be procured through New York."

The hour was now late, and the garrison was silent. Shadrach, who had remained a wondering listener to this strange recital, declared his resolution to wake up his master and tell him all about it.

The first light of the morning discovered the garrison in different groups.—Dudley and Du Quesne—Du Bourg and his daughter—Shadrach and his master, with Miles Standish, who said it fairly put him in mind of the story of Joseph.

When these groups collected, Du Quesne presented himself to his father and sister. His feelings had been, of late, too much agitated to admit of any stronger sensations than calm satisfaction, at the discovery of a family connection of so respectable a character.

The answer to Dudley's inquiries, brought the letters which Du Bourg knew to be in the hand writing of his brother; and they were accompanied with the intelligence, that the gentleman, who was engaged in the duel, and who had been absent from New York ever since, had sent, from the southern plantations, an account of that affair, which completely exculpated Du Quesne.

No. XII.

"The last boat lingers on the shore."

The mystery which had hitherto involved the life of Du Quesne, was now satisfactorily cleared up. It appeared, that on the reported death of Du Bourg, his brother in France, to whom the inheritance descended on failure of male heirs in the elder branch of the family had taken effectual means to keep Du Quesne from any knowledge of his right, or even of his parentage. Though his temptation proved too strong for his resistance, yet a remaining sense of duty urged him to supply the means of education, and to present the chance of future support.

Du Quesne never changed his name. He adapted the profession of arms, and served in several campaigns with Dudley, till peaceful times restored him to his friends.

The success of Van Tromp's courtship had been promoted by every recent occurrence. He served to unite the members of a long separated family, with one between whom and themselves there had been an interchange of kind offices and mutual obligations.

A general meeting of the settlers was called, at which they took into consideration the losses they had met with, the unsettled state of the country, which was growing daily more dangerous, and their increased exposure, after the New England troops should be withdrawn; and resolved to retire in a body to the southern part of Lake George. Miles Standish crossed the lake to the remnant of his former camp, with a view of marching down the eastern side and joining the main body near Ticonderoga point. The vow of friendship was solemnly renewed; and on a day appointed. Dudley, at the head of his troops, took up his line of march, and escorted the whole of the wandering settlement—as in patriarchal times—with their wives and their little ones—their flocks and their herds; leaving Fort Braddock to its original solitude, which, from that time to this, has met with few interruptions.

FORT BRADDOCK, —.

DEAR JIM.—I have taxed your purse with some postage, and your patience with a long story. If you have discovered many imperfections in it, you must, at the same time, have considered the nature of my duties—that I have to look over the serjeant's muster roll—to write despatches—enlist recruits, and keep a regular account of every thing going on in the garrison.

By great good luck, the tale happens to have a good moral, and such an one as from your uniform friendship for me, you will not be slow to perceive. I hereby own its application, and feel sure of that sort of regard from you, which, from different characters in this story, seems to have been so truly expressed in many ways. I insist the more on this, as I am on the eve of departing a still greater distance from you. I hardly thought that I should feel dull at this moment when the wild wishes of my first letter are so unexpectedly gratified.

COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE OXFORD OBSERVER.

MR. EDITOR.—I conclude that you have been accustomed to read the Jeffersonian regularly as it is published.—Indeed I hope you do for I like to see as much intercourse kept up between neighbors as possible notwithstanding they may be ever so different in their views, whether of religion or politics.

If you have read that paper, and particularly the editorial part of it, you cannot but have noticed the sameness that has characterized it throughout the whole period of its existence since it shew its colors in the presidential election, in all political notices, essays and comment under the editorial head. You must have observed how the same ideas have been now modded again and again, till the language in which they have been clothed, had become threadbare, so that a dish of politics originally from that department, has become somewhat like what we have heard of old times,

"Bean porridge hot, bean porridge cold;
"Bean porridge in the pot nine days old."

On the debut of the new Editor, I had hoped to see something new, knowing that the gentleman was well acquainted with boxing the political compass, and presuming that he might have picked up what might be, at least, original to me. But in this I find myself mistaken. I find the same old worn out thoughts brought on again, hashed up to be sure, in something of a different mode of cooking, with a little pepper, a little ginger, and an ample quantity of vinegar to make them palatable. Now, Mr. Editor, to me a dish cooked in this way without wit, is rather poor fare.

I was complaining the other day, of this fault in the Jeffersonian before a number of persons on the Hill, when a little dingy looking fellow pulled me aside and told me that he was Printer's Devil to the Jeffersonian office and that there was a great secret in regard to the editorial department of that paper, which he would disclose to me, provided I would give him money to buy six cakes of gingerbread. The proposition was no sooner made than accepted. The little fellow then stated that the proprietors of that paper had a recipe, which they purchased of Duff Green, for making editorial articles at a few moments' notice, and that he had a copy of it in his pocket which he would shew me: on which he forthwith drew out and presented the following—

"A Recipe for making editorial articles for a

JACKSON NEWSPAPER.

Take of the essence of Billingsgate,

quantum sufficit; then add as many of the following words and epithets as will fill a great basket, viz: Federalist, Hartford Convention, Old Tory, American System, John Adams, John Quincy Adams, Combination Reprobates, Holy Alliance, Coffin Handbills, National Republicans, Huttonites, Light Houses in the sky, Henry Clay, East Room, Billiad Table, Hypocritical Demagogues, Good Society, Reform, State Sovereignty, Amalgamation, Anatomy, Twaddler,* &c. &c. &c. &c. &c., and stir the whole well together, raising the temperature to boiling heat, when it will be fit for use, & may be drawn out in any quantity necessary—in short paragraphs or whole columns.

N. B. One caldron of this preparation will last many years, with the addition only of such new words, phrases, and epithets as the times give birth to."

So you see, Mr. Editor, one more evidence of the inventive genius of the age. If you should be disposed to try the experiment, you can do it without much trouble or expense as you no doubt can find the main ingredients in the Argus and Jeffersonian which, I presume, you have on hand.

Q IN THE CORNER.

FOR THE OXFORD OBSERVER.

REFORM.

MESSRS. PRINTERS.—The effect of modern reform has seldom been so severely felt, I presume, as of late on our old Uncle John Dee of extensive notoriety. Uncle John had been for a long time—indeed for a time to which the memory of man and woman remaineth not to the contrary, one of the most efficient members of the fraternity of Hogreaves in the town of —. It so happened however, in the year 1828, an important difference existed between a majority of the good people of that town and our good Uncle John Dee, on national affairs. Uncle John had long been sensible how much the security of his office depends on public opinion—and he had thus far managed to keep within the current of the times. The time now approached to try men's souls; and he thought there never was a stronger necessity for men of influence and more especially those in high official stations, to shew out their views openly for the purpose of influencing popular sentiment as much as possible. He pondered on the many queries that traversed his mental hemisphere with deep thought and no little degree of mental agony. Uncle John had always been on the side of the administration whatsoever King should reign, through thick and thin. He was so for more reasons than one. He always found it to be much the safest side being always the strongest side. And so far as he had discovered (and Uncle John could see as far into a millstone as any man) he was so far from conviction. What kind of conviction I don't pretend to say. But most of all, he was so from a strong sense of the necessity of there being duly impressed upon the minds of the people, a proper deference to the "powers that be." He had often felt the necessity of this support in the administration of his own official duties—and he was willing to do to others as he would that they should do to him; a rule that is not universally observed in these times. He was confident of being in the majority, but if the tide should, contrary to all reasonable expectations, turn the other way, he concluded that his long experience and able and wellknown services in the place he had so long held with equal honor to himself and his country, would certainly secure him a re-election for once more at least, and he had no doubt in case of a change, that he should from divers good causes and considerations, find in the course of the year sufficient good reasons for coming in with the majority; so that afterwards all would be safe again. Uncle John Dee therefore at the November election voted for the Adams ticket.

Things passed on pretty much so so with Uncle John, till Spring, and, altho' there was some considerable consultation among the Jackson men concerning a reform in the office which he held, and although several private caucuses were held on the subject, at the shoe maker's shop of Mr. Peter Pigtail and other places, yet not a soul would venture to broach an intimation of the designs to the old gentleman. The Jacksonites would not, least they should rouse his energies against them, and the Adamsites dared not, least he should desert to the other party.

March Meeting came, but Uncle John could not attend by reason of a wound received in securing a stray pig. And well perhaps it was that he was not there for we know not what would have been the consequence of himself being a witness to his own sad degradation. Uncle John was not re-elected Hogreave, much to the mortification of the Adamsites and subsequently to the especial injury of the neighboring cornfields, cabbage yards and potatoe patches. It was found

by an exact canvass of the votes, that Mr. Peter Pigtail, a real true blue, ring necked Jacksnipe, was chosen by a majority of thirteen votes, over Uncle John.

The next question was, who should be the bearer of this sad news to the Ex-Honorable. Not a soul would venture to do it; and the old gentleman was suffered to remain in ignorance of his fall. Happy would it have been had he yet continued so.

Sometime in the following month of May, when the grass had started up and the swinish multitude delight in ranging abroad to nip off its tender shoots, a privilege however that they never enjoyed in the dominions of Uncle John Dea, a little grunter had escaped from the sty of its owner, Mr. Peter Pigtail, and was most joyously luxuriating on the white clover that was springing up on the margin of the road near the dwelling of Uncle John. The old gentleman was first moment just coming out of his door and seeing the little intruder there right before his eyes, in the public highway, going at large, contrary to the former statute in such case made and provided—his wrath was kindled and forgetting that he had not taken the oath of office, with all the strength and vigor of his younger days, he sprang at the pig, which not having been accustomed to such usage, was quite off its guard, was captured before he could say Jack Robinson, by the brawny hand of Uncle John, made fast to his tail, which had not yet been amputated according to modern fashion. The old man was just about to call for his son Ichabod for help, but the pig in this particular, got the advantage of him and seared lustily for relief, when immediately was seen coming in great haste with his hat off and his hair bristling out like the quills of a porcupine, his leather apron flapping about him, and with his shoe knife in one hand, and his boot tree in the other.

Mr. Peter Pigtail, to the relief of his pig—let my pig alone you darn Adamsite, said he to Uncle John. In the name of the State of Maine, your pig is in my custody, said Uncle John. In the name of the State of Maine, I command you to let go my pig, said Mr. Pigtail. I'll let you know that I am a man of some authority, rejoined Uncle John, and can hold this pig by the tail according to law. I'll let you know your are not, replied Mr. Pigtail. You was not chosen into office last spring; but I was. Uncle John, who had never before realized the possibility of such an event, now felt it in full force; and not only that, but the probability came stronger and stronger to his mind as Mr. Pigtail advanced nearer and nearer. His whole frame began to shake, his knees knocked together, and his hands trembled, so that the little trespasser easily escaped from his durance vile, and made off with himself. Aint it so, Capt. Bisket? said Mr. Pigtail, to Capt. B. who had that moment come up. It is even so, Uncle John, said the Captain; you was not chosen last Spring. This was the consummation of Uncle John's apprehensions. He turned pale as death, spoke not a word, and appeared in the greatest agony of mind as he walked off towards his dwelling. Nothing was seen or heard of him till the next morning;—about eleven o'clock he was found near a neighboring grog-shop, drowned in a hogshod of New-England Rum.

Yours, &c.
B. NICKERBACKER, JUN.
MAINE LEGISLATURE.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 22.
The Senate was engaged forenoon and afternoon in debate upon the report of the committee on the votes for Governor. Four different motions were made to amend the report by adding votes which had been rejected, all of which were debated and decided by yeas and nays, two in the negative and two in the affirmative. Mr. Megquier moved to add the votes of Hermon, and Mr. Bacee moved to add the 17 designated scattering. On these questions the usual division of the Senate appeared, viz. 3 to 8. Mr. Megquier moved that the two votes from Kittery be added, which were said to be received after the poll was closed. Decided in the affirmative 10 to 6. Messrs. Healy and Kingsbury voting in the affirmative.

Also, on motion of Mr. Megquier, the report was amended by adding the votes of Plantation No 23, Washington county, which were rejected because they were returned as from town No 23. The votes in that plantation were 1 for Hutton and 16 for Smith. This amendment was adopted by a vote of 9 to 7.—Mr. Drummond voting in the affirmative.

Mr. Dunlap moved to add the votes of Baileyville, which were 14 for Smith; but before considering the question the Senate adjourned to ten o'clock this morning.

The house had a session of about an hour and a half in the forenoon, and having given leave for petitions to be presented, about a half a hundred were laid on the table. We shall endeavor to look over the list and notice such as are interesting. Mr. Smith of Nobleboro' presented a remonstrance against the election of Mr. Shapleigh, as representative from Berwick.

The rest of the day by the committee on contested elections, in the case of Andrew Roberts. Mr. Shepley appeared before the committee as counsel for Mr. Roberts, and Mr. Codman of this town for the remonstrants.

FRIDAY, JAN. 22.

Remonstrance of Jarius Carne and another of Berwick, against the right of Richard Shapleigh to hold a seat in this House—read and referred to the Committee on elections.

On motion of Mr. Clark—Ordered, That the speaker of the House issue a summons to Orlando Bagley, of Waterboro' to appear before the committee of this House upon contested election.

Petitions of Jonathan Holbrook—of Jonathan Jones for a change of names, read and referred.

Petition of John Mores for a grant to Anson Academy—of George Reed and als. to be incorporated as the Reed School fund association—read and referred.

Petition of Solomon Thurston and als. Vinalhaven—of the inhabitants of Fryeburg grant—of James B. Doyle—John C. Jordan—of Seth Soule and als.—of Nathan Cutler and als.—of Nathaniel Hoyt and als.—of Henry Campbell and als.—of Alfred Farnham and als.—of Elijah Woods and als.—of Elisha Bodwell—of Joshua Young—of Nathaniel Malborne—of Joseph Baker—read and referred.

Also, remonstrances of Elisha Goodwin—of Josiah Dunn—of John Nevers—of the committee of the town of Cornville against the petition of Nath'l Malborne—read and referred.

Petition of Winthrop Bank—of Portland Bank—of Cumberland and Oxford Canal—of Daniel Ridley and als.—of Eliphalet Perkins and als.—of a Committee of the town of Pittsfield—of the Selectmen of Warren; of Joseph Sewall; of Stephen Chase; read and referred. The House adjourned.

SATURDAY, JAN. 23.

Petition of James D. Hopkins and als.—of Asa Heath; of Simeon Milliken; of Josiah B. Hadley; read and referred.

On motion of Mr. Adams of Portland—Ordered, that the Committee on finance be instructed to consider and report what sum is necessary to raise the present year for the support of government by a tax on polls and estates; read and passed.

Petition of Joseph Sewall and 127 others; of the Trustees of a Ministerial Fund in the town of Bridgton; of Sylvanus Dunham; of John Chute and als; of Shubard Dixon and als; read and referred.

Remonstrance of Roland Holden and als; of Thomas Purley and als; of Selectmen of Raymond; of William Fitch—of Daniel Jones; severally read and referred.

Petition of Cyrus Hall and als; of the Selectmen of Portland; of Samuel Sylvester; of Thoms P. Stetson; read and referred.

Petition of John Pitts als; read and referred. The House adjourned to Monday.

MONDAY, JAN. 25.

Report of the Joint Committee to examine the votes for Governor, came down from the Senate—passage refused after being amended and asked concurrence of the House; to-morrow, 10 o'clock assigned.

Petitions of David Sevey; Sylvanus Dunham; Nehemiah Leavitt; Caleb Williams; Samuel Carter; Jere. Bartlett, Jr.; John Grande; Joseph Hacker; Ephraim Quin; Andrew Gray; George Leonard; Committee on Frankfort; Samuel Wheeler; Daniel Merrill; Ira Blanchard; David Thuerio were presented.

Remonstrance of David Morgan, Jr. was presented.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 27.

Report on the votes for Governor—In the House Mr. Boutelle, of Waterville, called up the report of the committee on the votes for Governor, and moved that the report be accepted as amended in the Senate.

Mr. Bradley of Hollis, moved that the question be divided, and the question first be put on adopting the amendments of the Senate. This question was put and decided in the affirmative Mr. Ruggles of Thomaston, then moved to amend the report by adding the votes of Hermon, which were 47 for Smith and 3 for Hutton. The committee rejected the return of Hermon because it was not signed on the inside by the town clerk. Mr. R. spoke in favor of the motion, but we did not hear his remarks—not having arrived at the House. Mr. Smith of Nobleboro', followed in support of the motion. He contended that a slight informality on the part of town officers in making their returns, ought not to disfranchise the inhabitants of a town, and deprive them of a voice in the choice of Governor. He believed it was immaterial whether the town clerk attached his name to one corner or another of the report, on the inside or outside.

Mr. Clarke of Hollowell, was opposed to the amendment. He thought that the Constitution was made for some purpose, and we ought to adhere to its provisions. If the return agreed with the requirements of the Constitution, it was their duty to receive it; if not, it ought to be rejected; and he went on to show that the return was defective. It was not

attested by the town clerk as required by the constitution.

Mr. Freeman of Cherryfield, spoke against the motion, and replied to some of the remarks of the gentleman from Thomaston. He examined the constitution, and considered that the return from Hermon did not comply with its requisitions.

Mr. Norton of Milburn, remarked that as he was a member of the committee who made the report under consideration, he felt it incumbent on him to state the principles which governed the committee. The question with the committee was not whether the town clerk of Hermon had attested the record of votes on a wrong part of the paper. The objection in their minds was, that the town clerk had not attested the record of votes at all. His attestation was to another and a distinct fact, viz. that the record was sealed up in open town meeting.

With regard to the two Kittery votes, which had been allowed this morning by the House in concurrence with the Senate, he did not think they ought to be allowed; but he thought it more expedient to allow them, than to disagree with the Senate, and spend much time upon speculative subjects of minor importance, which would not, if decided either way, vary the result. He did not think the Legislature would be justified in spending much more time in this manner.

Mr. Ruggles replied at considerable length to those who had spoken against the amendment. If the position was true, that the attestation on the outside ought to be taken only as proof of sealing up the return in open town meeting, the returns from several other towns which had been allowed by the committee, must fall before it. Several of the returns bore date on the inside 1809.—This was to be sure corrected by the certificates on the outside, which bore date 1829. But if the outside certificates were allowed to prove nothing except that the returns were sealed up in open town meeting, the returns are destroyed. He examined several other provisions of the report, and contended that it was inconsistent with itself in many parts. No principle adopted in one case was applied to others throughout the report. He contended that the attestations of the clerk of Hermon was valid, if placed on any part of the return. He alluded to the return from Mercer, which had been allowed and counted by the committee. The original return from that town had been lost, and a copy subsequently prepared had been returned to the Secretary's office and allowed by the committee. It looked to him like straining at Hermon, and swallowing Mercer. He thought the committee had swallowed a good deal more. He enumerated several towns, the returns of which were defective;—but the committee had swallowed them down at a single gulp.

Mr. Hamlin of Columbia, would make a single suggestion. He asked if a deposition would be considered legal and valid, if the justice before whom it was taken, had failed to put his name in the caption in the proper place, though his name might appear as justice of the peace in the direction on the outside.—He presumed no gentleman in the House would contend that such a deposition would be legal; and he thought there was a striking resemblance between that case and the return from Hermon.

The debate was continued by Messrs. Clarke of Hollowell, Shaw of Wiscasset, Bu nam of Orlaud, and Knowlton of Montville, till one o'clock, when the House adjourned till three in the afternoon.

In the afternoon after some further debate on admitting the votes of Hermon, the question was taken by yeas and nays, and decided in the negative, yeas 70, nays 74.

Mr. Smith of Nobleboro' then moved to amend the report by adding the votes of Baileyville. The votes given in that town were 12 for Mr. Smith.—The return had been rejected by the committee because it was certified on the inside by Daniel Ford as town Clerk, and on the outside by Seth E. Hutchinson as town Clerk.

The amendment was advocated at considerable length and with considerable ability by the mover and by Mr. Ruggles; and opposed by Messrs. Clarke of Hollowell, Boutelle of Waterville, and Norton of Milburn. A vote was passed that the question should be taken by yeas and nays. But before the question was taken, the House adjourned.

The Senate was engaged all day upon the report of the committee on the returns of votes for Senators; and the result of the day's work, which was not completed till about sunset, was the rejection of all the report except what relates to the 16 sitting members.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 27.

VOTES FOR SENATORS.—Yesterday afternoon, the committee who had been appointed to examine the returns of votes for Senators, made a report, from which it appeared that the 16 sitting members of the Senate were duly elected. The committee also reported that Messrs. Usher and Pike, were elected from York County, and that Messrs. Swett and Goodwin, were the constitutional candidates for filling the va-

cancy in that County, and that Messrs. Hill and Peavy, were the constitutional candidates to fill the vacancy from Washington County. The question being on accepting the report of the committee,

Mr. Kingsbury moved that the question be divided so as to accept that part of the report which relates to the 16 sitting members. After some discussion, the motion prevailed, and that part of the report was accepted.

Mr. Megquier moved that the part of the report be accepted which declared Mr. Pike, of York, to be elected. Considerable discussion followed upon this motion. The committee reported that Mr. Pike has precisely the number of votes necessary to elect him. If the votes given in Kittery after the poll was closed, were rejected, Mr. Pike would not therefore be elected. These two votes therefore were the bone to pick, and they were faithfully picked. Depositions of the officers of the town were read, and the debate on the question was continued till nearly dark, when the Senate adjourned without taking a vote.

The House had two short sessions yesterday, and received a few private petitions.

OXFORD OBSERVER.

NORWAY, TUESDAY, FEB. 2, 1830.

MR. SAMUEL F. FULLER has been appointed Agent for the OBSERVER, for East Livermore and vicinity, to whom all persons who may wish to subscribe for the Observer may apply, and also pay their bills when due.

DOCT. JOHN GORDON has been appointed agent for the OBSERVER for Lovell to whom our subscribers in that town may pay their bills.

JAMES STARR, Jr. has been appointed Agent for Jay, who will receive subscriptions and the payment of bills in that town and vicinity.

We have been waiting several weeks to learn who is to fill the Gubernatorial chair of this State for the present political year; but there is now no more appearance of knowing the fact, than there was two weeks ago. Our readers have learned, probably, ere this time, that the reason why the Legislature proceed so moderately in business, is because the Jacksonians are determined that there shall be nothing done unless it shall be done according to their own views. And by this means they make but little progress in their proceedings.

In the Senate the parties are equally divided—8 and 8. It appears by the reports of their proceedings, that the republicans are disposed to do all they can consistently, in order to proceed to business; although the Jackson papers try to make it appear that the fault is in the republicans. In the case of the choice of President of the Senate, the republicans gave fair proof to their willingness; and their determination to organize; but on the other hand the Jacksonians were determined that the Senate should not be organized unless by the election of Robert P. Dunlap. Here they were disappointed. The republicans supported Mr. Kingsbury, of Kennebec, until they found there was no likelihood of ever coming to any thing like a choice of President. When they agreed to support Mr. Hall, a Jacksonian, and by his (Mr. H.) throwing a blank vote. This made some disturbance among the Jacksonians. Elder Hutchinson was rather angry at the disappointment he felt at this sudden defeat, and said that he had rather Mr. Kingsbury should have been elected.—Disorganization for the present political year is the watch word of these desperate Jacksonians—it is the motto by which they are guided in every act.—They went to Portland with the determination either to overpower their opponents, or not to suffer any thing to be without their dictation. Our readers will perceive by the following movements in the Senate on Wednesday last, while discussing upon the returns of votes for Senators, how they do business in that branch.

The democratic republicans moved that Mr. Pike, of York, be admitted. Rejected 8 to 8. The national republicans moved that Mr. Usher be admitted. Rejected 8 to 8. The national republicans then moved that Mr. Pike be admitted; rejected 8 to 8, the democratic republicans voting for the motion. The national republicans moved that the report in relation to Washington County be accepted; rejected 8 to 8.—[Daily Courier.]

In the House of Representatives there is a majority of Republicans. There too, the Jackson party 'uncork all their

phials of wrath,' and endeavour to take upon themselves the supreme command. But here they are defeated in all their exertions to usurp authority. The republicans will not consent to be ruled by a band of men, who are determined to be masters.—Any candid person who has the curiosity to visit the House one day will be convinced of the utter recklessness of the Jackson leaders in that body. Smith, of Nobleboro' and Ruggles of Thomaston appear to bear great sway with the Jackson party—they have a peculiar way to do business.

We give place to the following *love epistle*, not because we approve of exposing the weakness to which human nature is "heir to," but because we trust it may be the means of throwing some "ray of hope" into the mind of some "disconsolate fair one," who may have fallen "in love" with a "swain whose insensible heart" has resisted her charms.—Perhaps by its being published in this State, (it originated in Massachusetts) it will show our young ladies how they do certain things in our "mother State."

MR. EDITOR.—The following is a copy, verbatim et literatim et punctatim, of a Love Epistle, written by a "sighing Fair" to her Adonis, which was given me sometime since, by a friend who was knowing to the facts—all of which actually transpired a few years ago, in the town of D—, not many miles from the "Old Colony," Mass.

Now altho' this may be of very little importance to the Literary world, yet, I think it may be very acceptable to those of the Fair who have as yet been unsuccessful in their numerous sacrifices to Cupid. If any one of them has unfortunately fallen in love with a Swain whose insensible heart would resist the charms of a Venus, a copy of the following heart-melting epistle would inevitably prostrate him at her feet, in the real "act of submission." Now it was not merely by the hearing of this to have been the fact in the case of Constantina, that has so convinced me of the truth of this assertion, but nature itself would teach me the same thing. And in my humble opinion, if those ladies who are despairing of matrimonial felicity, would adopt this mode of getting husbands, they would find it a sure antidote to the stigma of "Old Maid."

If you will just give it a place in one corner of your paper, you will doubtless light up a ray of hope in many a philanthropic heart (?) which has bled at the suffering of the unfortunate *feminine genders*—and much oblige the

COPYIST.

D— — —

Dear Mr. D—If you han't wholly forgot me a few lines will not come unacceptable, and how can I rest and not let you know how much I love you. I understand that you have heard, that I said I would hang myself before I would have you, O Asa, it is a lie—I never said so.—Likewise I understand you have heard that my parents have said, as how they would knock you down with the slice, if you come into the house.—O Asa, it is a lie, they never said so, for they like you very much, and would be glad to see you here.—Don't you remember the first time we ever saw each other, if you have forgot it I never shall.—I understand you are going to Boston to work a year.—O Asa, do come and see me before you go, or I shall never take any more comfort, for I never have had one wakeful hour since I first saw you, but what I have thought of you, believe me, my dear Asa, I never really loved any man but you, and if you can't take pity on me you will never see me in the married State with any other.—I hope you will pardon the liberty I now take in writing to you, which I know you would be kind enough to do, if you knew how much I love you—

Dearly have I loved thee
Through an early age of woe
How inconstant I have been to thee
Let my constrict sorrow show,
I four years of constant sorrow,
Day by day have counted o'er
Looking forward till to-morrow,
Every hour I love the more.
Pomp nor splendor could never tempt me,
No joys in wealth could see,
Nor can doubts or fears alarm me
Save the fear of losing thee
When thou art present naught can harm me
Thou dost every pang assuage,
When thou art absent naught can harm me,
Every moment seems an age—

O, Asa—I beg you will come and see me before you go, and let me know you still love me, or I shall die and you will never again behold the face of the unhappy
CONSTANTINA.
To my Dear Mr. D—

Long live Liberty! Long live Universal Education! Long live the Rights of Man!—If there were no other proof of the unnatural and unrighteous condition of slavery than the means which are adopted to maintain it, the proof nevertheless would be all-sufficient. We give below a law just enacted by the State of Georgia, which prohibits teaching of any "slave, negro, or person of color, to READ or to WRITE, either in written or printed characters, under penalty of fine, whipping or imprisonment, at the discretion of the Court. Should a white person be engaged in so nefarious a transaction—for instance, should some benevolent lady undertake to teach a colored Sabbath School—such person is liable to \$500 fine, and imprisonment in the common jail. Hereafter there will be no danger of a "union of Church and State" among these negroes, as the

prime movers of the plot will not be able to gain access to them.

"Era of light and love! that pours its beams
So wide and full and free,
That even the man in his dungeon seems
To catch a gleam from thee."

And darker minds of Ethiopian mould
Drink in the holy light,
And Georgian slaves no more communion hold
With darkness and with night."

Surely, "all things of heavenly origin
Like the glorious sun, move westward."
But here is the law:

11th Section of an Act, passed, Millidgeville,
Geo. Dec. 22, 1821.

Be it further enacted, &c. That if any slave, negro, or free person of color, or any white person, shall teach any other slave, negro, or free person of color, to read or write, either written or printed characters, the said free person of color, or slave, shall be punished by fine and whipping, at the discretion of the court; and if a white person so offending, he, she, or they, shall be punished with fine, not exceeding five hundred dollars, and imprisonment in the common jail, at the discretion of the court before which said offender is tried.

THE REPORT HAS BEEN REJECTED.

Unwilling as we were to believe that the Jackson EIGHT in the Senate would venture to deride the suffrages of the people, and to reject the man of their choice, we are forced to declare that this is the fact—THE REPORT HAS BEEN REJECTED by the negatves of the eight Jacksonians. A general burst of indignation is heard from every quarter of the State at this high-handed and unparalleled act of Legislators; an act that must follow them through every by-way of their political life. It is not for us at this time to publish the motives that led to this rejection, for the veriest novice in political life can see through the flimsy veil by which the intentions of Jackson men are concealed; we leave them for future remarks, when the singular course pursued by the Senate, from first to last, shall have a candid investigation. DIS-ORGANIZATION for the present political year is the watchword of the Jackson party—this is the motto by which they are guided in every political act. Hence their exertions to protract the session by discussing the minutest subjects; hence their exertions to protract the filling of vacancies; hence the discussion of questions that have nought to do with legislation—the interminable speeches that some wind off with wonderful gravity—and last and worst of all, their total disregard of Republicanism, by refusing to accept a Governor whom the People have chosen.—[Portland Advertiser.

A POLITICAL SNARE.

The Senate, on Wednesday, displayed their forces and mustered for a political battle upon a question of order. If there is any thing under heaven to give a mortal the horrors, it is a serious discussion of a question of order; but this was so singular a question, that it was not only a little tragical, but comic also. The forces stood 8 to 8. Mr. Megquier withdrew a previous motion; and in its room substituted a negative proposition, which he contended with an affirmative. The motion was to reject that part of the report that declared Mr. Pike elected; and it was declared that when Eight voted for the negative, and Eight in the affirmative, the report was rejected—ergo it was affirmed—and ergo Mr. Pike is elected. The Senators stared, who were not in the secret, for this was a checker playing they could not well understand, and it came upon them like a thunder clap. Hence they reconsidered the vote in order to get out of the snarl; and they finally voted Eight to Eight, that such a motion was out of order, or rather no motion at all. Jefferson with his manual was invoked on either side, and the Spirits of rules and orders dead and alive, were marshalled forth for the assistance of both. Order was piled upon order; motion on motion; and a greater part of the forenoon was frittered away in unwinding themselves from a labyrinth of questions. Great Generalship was displayed on both sides—but the Heroites was handsomely worsted. Though they hoped to escape under their paucity of motions without voting against their own report, they were forced to do so at last, because consistency stood on one side, and party on the other.—[Ibid.

SAN PATCH OUTRAGE.—A girl in Pownal, Vt. by the name of Ross, about 14 years of age, has performed a greater feat at leaping, than Sam, in his best days, ever dared to undertake. Miss Ross, it appears, had been to "Brown's Mills," and taken a bundle of rolls from the carding machine, with which she proceeded homewards; but thinking to reach home sooner by going across the lots than by the common route, she left the road and proceeded towards her house. It seems that she soon lost her way, and after wandering about for some time she returned to the place a short distance to the east of the mills above mentioned, where there is a perpendicular rock, and a very steep declivity down to the road. Not knowing where she was she boldly walked off from the cliff and fell perpendicularly 63 feet, when she rebounded and fell 70 more, rolls and all! making the whole distance either perpendicular or over sharp rocks 133 feet! And what is more astonishing is, the girl received no injury at all!

The distance has been accurately measured, so that there can be no mistake."
Williamstown Advertiser.

TWENTY-FIRST CONGRESS, FIRST SESSION.

THURSDAY, JAN. 14.

In the Senate, the engrossed bill of the Senate "to continue in force an act authorising the importation and allowance of drawback on brandy in casks of a capacity not less than fifteen gallons," was read the third time, passed, and sent to the House of Representatives.

The bill for the relief of the Mercantile Insurance Company, in Salem, Mas. was read the second time, considered in Committee of the Whole, and ordered to be engrossed for a third reading. (It remits to the company \$230,62, being the amount of duties paid on the importation, from Martinique, of the sails, rigging, &c. of the brig Lydia, wrecked at that place, in 1827.

The bill making an appropriation to enable the President to extinguish the Indian title to the lands within the State of Indiana, was taken up in Committee of the Whole, (the sum provided in the bill being \$40,000) after some debate, the sum was reduced to 20,000.

Mr. McKimley then moved the following as an additional section to the bill: "And be it further enacted, That no secret present, or consideration, shall be offered or given to the chief, or chiefs, of tribe or tribes of Indians with which said treaty may be holden."

After considerable debate, the amendment was agreed to—Ayes 24, and then the bill was laid on the table for the present; and

The Senate spent some time in Executive business; and then Adjourned to Monday.

In the House Mr. Pettis resumed and concluded his remarks on Mr. Hunt's resolution.

The Speaker laid before the House a letter from the Secretary of War, transmitting reports of officers of the Military Establishment, respecting an enquiry into the propriety of discontinuing the use of ardent spirits in the Army and Navy of the United States, and of allowing an equivalent in money, which was read and laid on the table.

A report of the Secretary of the Navy, made in obedience to an order of the House of Representatives, of the 25th of February, 1829, upon the necessity and expediency of constituting distilled spirits a part of the rations of Midshipmen; and its effects upon the morals and health of the individuals and upon the discipline and character of the Navy, should each Midshipman use the quantity of distilled spirits, which now by law constitute a part of the daily ration; which report was laid on the table.

The House proceeded in Committee of the Whole, to consider the Judiciary Bill, and Mr. Buchanan Chairman of the Judiciary Committee gave his views at length upon the subject.

A BOAT'S CREW SWALLOWED BY A WHALE.—A correspondent of the Dublin Morning Register, under date of Beau Green Dually, Nov. 30, says—"I have to report a most awful and unparalleled event, which took place in Inver Bay on Saturday last. Five men, in a yawl, were in pursuit of a shoal of sprats, for bait, with hand hoops, when a whale, following the shoal, with open jaws came in contact with the yawl (broadside to.) Feeling the yawl, the monster closed its jaws, and crushed it in pieces, with the exception of the two ends, in one of which was a young lad, in the act of putting out his loop. He was the only one out of the five that escaped. One man was found crushed, and fastened to a piece of the floating wreck. A bunch of hair, from the gills of the whale fastened in a shiver of the wreck, confirms that the boat was destroyed in the way described, and in the way which those on shore and those in the boats agree in attesting."

HIGH GROUND.—It is said there are two creeks in Cattaraugus County which cross each other at right angles, and each holds its course. If we mistake not, that part of the country presents another interesting fact; two streams (the head waters of the Genesee and Allegany rivers) run parallel for several rods within sight, in the town of Troupsburgh, Steuben county, one of which finds the Atlantic through the gulf of St. Lawrence, the other through the gulf of Mexico. The time, too, will no doubt come, when the waters of the Conhocton will flow through a cutting of only eight feet, across the summit level on which stands the pleasant village of Bath, in that county, and enter the St. Lawrence, instead of the Chesapeake, to which they are now tributary. There is also a marsh on the summit of the Chemung canal, from which water flows into both these widely separated bays.—Geneva Gazette.

A fine map of Florida presented to the Legislature of this State by Mr. Holmes, Senator in Congress, was suspended in the lobby of the Representatives' chamber on Tuesday, to be deposited at the session in the Secretary of State's office.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE, FRYEBURG.

NOTICE is hereby given to the nonresident Proprietors and owners of Lands in the town of Fryeburg, County of Oxford, that the same have been taxed in Bills committed to me to collect for the year 1828, in the sums following, viz:

Nonresidents names where known.	No. of Lots.	No. of Acres.	No. of divisions.	Value.	Tax.	Original Proprietors.
Owner unknown, 1-2	24	83		200	1 20	David Evans.
Owner unknown,			4th	150	0 90	Stephen Farrington.
Owner unknown,	18	140	4th	420	2 52	Abiel Chandler.
Owner unknown,		114	4th	342	2 05	Benj. Russell.
Owner unknown,		100	4th	400	2 40	John Evans.
Owner unknown,		174	3d	696	4 18	John Evans.
Owner unknown,			5th	150	0 90	John Evans.
Owner unknown,	11	100		200	1 20	Andrew M'Millan.
Parts of Lot,	13	5	1st	100	0 60	Joseph Frye.
One lot at Fryeburg Corner on which Eben. Howe's shop stands.				400	2 40	Samuel Osgood.
One house lot at Fryeburg corner,				50	0 30	
Rev. F. L. Whiting,	6	40	1st	200	1 20	Nathaniel Merrill.
Owner unknown,	39		4th	150	0 90	Moses Day.
Owner unknown, part of			3d	30	0 18	Ezekiel Walker.
Owner unknown,	4	70		1000	6 60	John Webster.
One Store & lot at Fryeburg Corner,				500	3 00	John Webster.
Pine plain, Codman Land,		400		400	2 40	John Webster.
Upland and Intervale,	60	1st		500	3 00	John Webster.
Pine Plain,	8	47		153	1 13	
Upland Lot,		40	1st	200	1 20	
1-4 part Saw & grist mill,				100	0 60	
Owner unknown,	53	75	4th	228	1 38	Joseph Frye.
Owner unknown,	5	100		500	3 00	Capt. John Chandler.
Henry Warren, part of,	12	24		75	0 45	Andrew M'Millan.
Amos Poor,			4th	200	1 20	Ezekiel Walker.
Adjoining town line			4th	100	0 60	do do
Owner unknown,	22					Samuel Ingalls.
Owner unknown,	20					John Chandler, Jr.
Owner unknown,	1	433		1200	7 20	John Russell.
Owner unknown,	2					Mark Stacey.
Owner unknown,	39					James Hazeltine.
Owner unknown,	2	12		180	1 08	Joseph Frye.

Unless said Taxes are paid with all necessary intervening charges on or before the first day of March next, so much of said Lands will then be sold at Public Auction, to the highest bidder at the House of Philip Eastman, in Fryeburg, as will pay said Taxes and charges. Sale to commence at ten o'clock, A. M. on said day.
EBENEZER FESSENDEN, Jr. Collector for 1828.
Fryeburg, Jan. 22d, 1830. 3w 32

NEW GOODS.

A FEW more New Goods, in addition to former Stock, among which may be enumerated the following—

BROADCLOTHS.

Blue, black, brown, olive, brown and green, drab and mixt, of every desirable shade, and from the lowest to the highest prices, which will be sold at such rates as cannot fail of inducing any person in want of Great Bargains, to call soon.

HABIT CLOTHS.

of various shades and qualities.

CASSIMERES.

Blue, black, drab and mixt, of every quality and price, particularly one piece of super Drab, for gentlemen's pantaloons, a superior article; one ps. elegant black Molestin, for vests and pantaloons; buff Cassimeres and Cassinets for vests.

MERINO CLOTHS.

A fine assortment of Paris Merino Cloths, colors royal purple, amaranth light and dark green, tea green, dark and light blue, pink, yellow, orange, drab and every other desirable shade.

SATIN CLOAKS.

A very splendid and highly fashionable article, of various colors, qualities and prices, from ten to eighteen dollars.

SILKS.

Gro de Indes, Gro de Naples, Gro de Burlins, Satin Levantines, Ture Satins, India Satins, (A splendid assortment for ladies' Cloaks.) All of which will be sold at the lowest prices.

MERINO SHAWLS.

"Lupins" best, long and square, red and white, of every possible variety, comprising a greater assortment than ever before kept in this place, and will be sold at about the first cost, as he is desirous of reducing his stock in this article. Purchasers in want of Shawls will find it to their advantage to apply soon.

Thibet SHAWLS and HANDKERCHIEFS. Cashmere and raw silk do. do. 4 doz black and cold Crapes do. eo.

A splendid lot of blue and green CLOTH TABLE COVERS.

Irish Linens, Linen Damasks, Long Lawns, Linen Cambrics, Linen & Linen Cambric Hdks. plain & border'd

PLAIDS—BOMBAZETTS.

7-4, 6-4, 5-4, 4-4, and 3-4 super white Flannels. Green, yellow, red, and blue Flannels. Green, trieze Cloths and Serges.

Red and orange, plain and fig'd Rattinetts and Salisbury Flannels. Blue, scarlet, crimson, orange and black, plain and embossed Moreens.

Cambrics; Cambric Muslins. Mull and book Muslins, fig'd, plain, striped, and check'd.

Figur'd and plain Swiss Muslins. Cambric and Swiss Cravats. A large assortment of

FANCY CRAVATS. Black Lavantine and Italian, plain and border'd do. do.

81 doz. STOCKS of every possible style. 40 pieces super Slate PONGEES. Pongee silk Hdks. (a new article.)

Flag and Bandanna Hdks. German silk - do. Scotch Holland (a fine article for sleeve linings) black, white, and yellow

NAVARINOS. HOSERY.

Ladies and Gents. black and white Silk; black, white, and slate worsted do; ribbed and plain Gents. long mixed worsted Hosiery; half Hose; black, white, and mix'd of every sort.

GLOVES. Gents. super Buckskin; do. black and colored Horokin; ladies do; Paris Kid; black and white silk do. do.

BUCKSKIN MITTENS.

4-4, 3-4, and 6-4 white bobbinet Veiling, " " blk, dbl ground silk do.

BLACK LACE VEILS.

Bobbinet and thread Laces—very cheap.

SILK FRINGES.

Silk and cotton Velvets. Silk and worsted Vestings.

PALMYRINES.

Silk and cold Canton and Nankin Crapes. Italian and pressed do.

"A ropean" Crapoe for Ladies' Dresses. A large lot of Baskets.

Calicoes, Furnitures, Tickings, Sheetings Checks, Gingham, &c. Super black and blue Silk and Twist.

Buttons of every description. With every article usually kept in a Dry Goods Store.

Being determined to reduce his Stock as low as possible during this winter, the subscriber will sell any articles at such low prices as cannot fail to meet the most sanguine expectations of his customers.

A few of the damaged Calicoes, and [one piece of Cloth remaining.

THOS. O. BRADLEY. Portland, Jan. 19. No 6, Mussey's Row, Middle-st.

BOOKS—CHEAP.

CHILDREN of the Abbey—Scottish Chiefs—Devil on two Sticks—A-

lonzo and Melissa—Rinaldo Rinaldina Three Spaniards—Theodore of the Per-

ruvians—Exiles of Siberia—Charlotte Temple—Man of feeling—George Barn-

well—Obi or three fingered Jack—Ec-

centric Biography—Charlotte and Wer-

ter—Flowers of Wit—Painsford Villa—

Visit to the sea side—Pity's Gift—Sis-

ter's Friend—Book of various Games

for Boys—The year improved—Guide

to Wealth—Beauties of Masonry—Life

of Washington—Life of Franklin—Mas-

son's Sermons—Remains of Henry Kirke

White—Pious Instructor—Law's Christian

Perfection—Mrs. Rowe's Let-

ters—Devout Exercises—Jay's Prayers

—Spirit of Prayer—Poor Man's Help—

Comic Dramas—Thane of Fife, a poem

—Hero of No Fiction—World without

Souls—together with a large assortment

of Books, which will be sold very low,

if immediate application is made.

Just received as above, the January

number of the Christian Examiner and

General Review. The attention of libe-

ral, as well as literary gentlemen, are

invited to this work.

Also, a new supply of the new MAN-

UAL of MATERIA MEDICA, a very

valuable work and much superior to any

other Materia Medica extant. Also,

Cooper's Surgery with notes by Tyrell

—Cazenave on the diseases of the skin,

a work which is held deservedly high

in the estimation of the medical profes-

sion—Wistar's Anatomy—Medical Dic-

tionary—Fordyce on Fever—Wilson on

Fever—Bell's Dissections—Thomas' Practice.

The following were the drawn ballots

in the 12th Class of the Oxford Canp.

Lottery, new series, (viz.)

26 20 43 47 7 44 13 51 10

Another Class draws next Wednes-

day. If you want a prize call at Bar-

ton's, as he sold one of fifty dollars last

week.

Also, for sale, a few dozen White Oak

Axe Handles at 75 cts. per dozen, and

Goad Sticks at two shillings per dozen.

ASA BARTON, Agent.

Vegetable Pulmonary

BALSAM;

For sale Wholesale and Retail by
ASA BARTON.

The most valuable remedy discovered for
Consumptions, Asthma, Pleurisy, Spit-
ting of Blood, Hooping Coughs, and
Pulmonary Affections of every kind.

It is impossible to present the public with all the evidence which the prop-ri-
etors possess in favor of the highly
salutary operation of this BALSAM, as
certificates of its happy effect are continu-
ally received. A few however will be
given for the satisfaction of those who
may be troubled with the complaints for
which this Balsam is offered as a remedy.

NEW CERTIFICATES.

Certificate of Gen. Blanchard.

I was, about the 1st of May, 1828, troubled with the following distressing symptoms: Faintness, pain through the back and left side, tightness across the chest, difficulty of breathing, tickling in the throat with a sense of suffocation, night sweats, loss of appetite, debility, swelling of the feet and ankles, raising of mucus, with severe fits of coughing, more particularly morning and evening, with a great prostration of strength and a disposition to be bolstered up when in bed—about the 20th of August I was reduced so low that my friends gave me up as incurable; about this time I heard of the Vegetable Pulmonary BALSAM, and after much solicitation, was induced to make a trial—(all other remedies had failed,) and was surprised at the sudden relief it gave me. I continued taking the balsam until my health was restored; and do most cheerfully recommend it to all those who may be troubled with consumptive complaints. About the 10th of Feb. last I took a violent cold which brought on similar symptoms as above described. I immediately procured a bottle of the Balsam and found relief in a few days, which to me, is a very strong proof that it was the balsam that relieved me in the first instance.

REUBEN BLANCHARD.

Peacham, March 4, 1829.

Certificate of Ashley Martin.

This certifies that my wife having from youth up been troubled with the Asthma such as is termed Hereditary Asthma, was reduced so low that for the last ten years she has at times been considered beyond recovery, having a severe pain in her side, through her back and shoulders, with a pain and stricture across the chest, loss of appetite, severe cough, with a suffocating sensation, on lying down, being compelled to be bolstered up during the night, with great prostration of strength; after all remedies had failed she was advised to make use of the vegetable Pulmonary Balsam, and was entirely relieved by the use of two Bottles; her complaints were removed, her appetite returned and she now enjoys better health than she has for ten years past.

ASHLEY MARTIN.

Peacham, January 17, 1828.

An eminent physician of N. Hampshire writes—
"I am satisfied the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam is a valuable medicine. It has lately been used with complete success in a severe lung complaint, attended with the raising of much blood, which has resisted every other prescrip-

tion. The wife of a Clergyman of Boston, was con- sidered past recovering from a disease of the lungs, in the spring of 1828; whose restoration to health was ascribed, both by her physician and her husband, to the use of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam.

A child of Boston, aged 5 years, was attacked with the hooping cough early in the spring of 1825, and notwithstanding several remedies were prescribed for her relief, continued to suffer from violent paroxysms of coughing until Feb. 1829, when she was effectually relieved by four doses of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam.

An Agent from Maine writes as follows:—
"The sale of the Pulmonary Balsam increases, and I am happy to say that in very many instances in which I have heard from it, it gives good satisfaction, and I think is really a good article, and from this circumstance, and that of its moderate price, a good sale may be expected."
Dated Feb. 21, 1828.

An agent in New-Hampshire states that the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam is highly approved and recommended by their Physicians.

Many other certificates, from sources of the first respectability, may be examined on the bill of Directions. Price 50 cents a bottle.

eomly 47

PRIZES.

32 55 13 56 46 43 41 20 54

WERE the drawn ballots in Class No. 1, for 1830, in the Cumberland and Oxford Canal Lottery.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

IMPROMPTU.

On being asked, whether more beauty of person
were not all that is requisite to constitute the
love of woman?
What! shall a face then win my heart,
More symmetry of form;
Such thrilling raptures ritis impart,
With love my bosom warm?
As well might ocean billows heave,
When not a wind did rise,
As fancy thus my heart deceive,
And fix my wandering eyes.
No: 'tis the beauty of the soul,
That could my bosom fire;
Thus would my tenderest thro'ts control,
And love and truth inspire.

I WILL LOVE THEE.

O! come, my fair one, I will love thee,
Love thee for thousand charms,—
Not of beauteous person only,
But of heart, that over thy dear bosom warms
When prosperity spread round me
All her gifts, and cheerily smile'd,
Thou didst make the scene more lovely,
As every care thy converse sweet beguile'd.
Yet better still I've known thy worth,
And well have learn'd thy faithful love,
While, something oft thro' sorrow's tears,
Thou gently wouldst my anxious thro'ts re-
prove.
'Twas—when adversity's dark storm
Came howling o'er my head,
And sw'pt along the howling blast,
And low in ruins each fair and better pros-
pect laid;
O, then, my girl, I found thee dear;
And well I learn'd thy faithful love;
Kind as of pitying angel friend,
Who'd come with healings from the realms
above.

From the Ladies Magazine.

FRIENDSHIP OF WOMAN.

The science of anatomy informs us
that there are in the human heart, (we
mean the corporeal seat of life,) two
principal channels through which the
vital current flows; both as it leaps joy-
ously from the fountain, and as it slug-
gishly returns from the discharge of its
appropriate function. The peculiar con-
struction of these organic features,
technically styled the auricles and ven-
tricles, we are not competent to unfold.
It is our wish only to call attention to
the analogy which here exists between
the physical and intellectual nature of
our race; and to speak of love and
friendship as the two principal channels
through which the current of the feel-
ings flows with a fixed and steady course.
Nature has denied to woman the physi-
cal strength and muscular power which
she has generously conferred upon man;
but in conformity to her general equita-
ble economy, she has compensated the
denial by a larger share of feeling and
sensitivity. Hence we find in a woman
a susceptibility to emotions seldom pos-
sessed by the other sex, rendering her
the obedient agent of the passions and
feelings inseparable from our common
nature. The purposes subserved by the
general economy of nature, (a term which
we here use only as another name for
providence,) are wise and benevolent;
and we can clearly trace the marks of
that wisdom and benevolence, in the
favorism shown to woman in the dispo-
sal of those feelings of the heart, upon
which love, friendship, delicacy, and
sensitivity are founded. The shell-fish
that grows upon the rocks, is conscious
of its helplessness, and the means of de-
fence from external dangers, is abundantly
furnished by a singular and almost in-
vincible tenacity. So also with woman.
She was not formed for independence;
but endowed with those peculiar prop-
erties which enable her firmly but stead-
fastly to adhere to her natural protector
—and these properties peculiarly active
in love, do not remain inoperative in
friendship. From the peculiar constitu-
tion of women, therefore, we see more
ardency of feeling, greater strength of
attachment, and superior purity of affec-
tion, than that which characterizes the
other sex. Instances undoubtedly have
occurred, and may again occur, where
both in man and in woman have been
found the same fervor, the same zeal, the
same warmth of affection, the same in-
dissoluble connexions both in love and
in friendship. And so, also, instances
have not been wanting of the same deli-
cacy of manner, the same effeminacy of
habit, the same constitutional weakness,
and the same ardent temperament in
both. But isolated facts are not to be
mistaken for general principles, nor indi-
vidual instances for general rules. The
effects of a perverted or an injudicious
education are to be suspected when gen-
eral experience is contradicted by solitar-
y examples; of at least we are to en-
deavour to trace the occasional devia-
tions from an established theory, to clear
adequate causes, before we become wil-
ling to give up a maxim which accords
with the usual experience of mankind.
It is not from solitary instances that we
infer the susceptibility of women to the
tender and generous affections. Where-
ever her history is portrayed, we find
the same prominent features, differing
only in direction. Such however, is the
natural susceptibility of mankind that
we cannot concede to woman any feel-
ings of regard for the other sex independ-
ent of those of love. But towards her
own race, her affection as it kindles into
an enthusiastic glow, is marked with all
the warmth of love and all the purity of
charity. The natural traits of her char-
acter are congenial with the emotions of
friendship. Open, ardent, unsuspicious,
the connections which she forms from

feelings, are nurtured by fidelity; and
as she is not drawn aside by the tempta-
tions of business, the envy of superiori-
ty, and the silly struggle for honors and
preferments, the attachment which she
forms, are unalloyed by those base feel-
ings which are to corrode the pleasures
of the heart. It is true, that she does
partake so much of our common nature,
as to share the common fatalities of the
world. It is true, also, that even in the
friendship of woman, the baser passions
will sometimes mix their poison and
blast the fair prospects of the harvest of
hope. The jealousy of love, the rivalry
of beauty, the pride of accomplish-
ment, or the fancies of fashion, will
sometimes take possession of the heart
to the better feeling. But when reason
resumes her seat, and the bitterness of
controversy has subsided, there is not
that tempest contending emotions, pride
contending with principle, a haughty
spirit with the consciousness of error, an
indisposition for concession with a desire
for reconciliation. Woman has no strug-
gles like those with which to contend.
Errors involuntarily or unconsciously
committed, are willingly atoned for.—
The indiscretions of the moment are
deeply regretted, and when once she is
persuaded of her faults or follies, we
know not which the most to admire, the
good sense which disposes her to confess
her errors or the candor, openness, and
good will with which the confession is
made. From these considerations it will
readily be seen that her sex is constitu-
tionally fitted for the enjoyment of friend-
ship in its most exalted degree. And
here too, we may advert to the wisdom
of Providence in the disposition of the
moral as well as the physical world.—
The pleasures of man are frequently of
that isolated character which renders
them independent of external objects.
The ingenuities of art, the speculations
of science, the flowers of rhetoric, or
the subtleties of casuistical and nabalis-
tical lore will frequently wean him from
the prosecution of other pleasures, and
engross his individual attention. But
not so with woman. She has few pleas-
ures of an isolated or solitary character.
Her enjoyments are of that generous
kind which invite others to their partici-
pation. Her thoughts are of that un-
travelled nature that confine themselves
to domestic scenes of quiet and content
ment; and hence when her affections
are bestowed, they go with an intensity
which amply compensates for their lim-
ited extent. It is the electric spark
which impetuously leaps from the sky
by pointed conductors. It is the joyous
burst of the waterfall as it precipitously
plunges from the highlands into the lake
beneath, not the quiet return of the riv-
er as it disembogues into the sea. For
confirmation of these remarks, we point
not to the pages of history, but to the
world around us; for history is doubly
unjust to woman. While she trumpets
to the world the vices of the sex, and
holds up to reprobation the turgid cat-
alogue of crimes and enormities of some
monsters, she casts the shades of obliv-
ion over the thousands who have shown
in all their native modesty, the pride and
ornaments of their little circle. But we
will not blame the injustice of story, for
history was not made for woman. The
tulip and the sunflower, the gaudy pae-
ony and patrician marigold may adorn the
public square; but the rose and the lily
of the valley prefer the silent walk, or
secret hower, where they may pour their
perfume on the air, and waste away in
their own sweetness. The loveliest
scenes of nature are those which she
seems to dress solely for her own amuse-
ment; where the gaze of man is least
likely to intrude. And thus it is that
woman as she consumes away in her own
loveliness, shrinks from the gaze of the
world and buries herself in the affections
of her friends.

FEMALE FASHIONS.—Women govern
the world. Men may prate about their
superior intellect—their power of doing
what they please—their independence,
and so on—but its, all moonshine, mere
whistling to keep up the spirits—and
the women know it. For more than
two years the presses of this country—
and they are numerous enough heaven
knows, have united in denouncing and
holding up to ridicule a certain fashio-
nable part of a lady's dress; and all the
doctors from him of the flowing wig
and gold headed cane, down to the ver-
iest quack that has compounded a pill,
or peddled soda powder, have clubbed
their wits, and arrayed in glowing and
frightful colors, a list of mortal diseases,
long enough, I should think, to exting-
uish every gay thought, and throw the
chill of the tomb, over life's brightest
hours. These have been marshalled be-
fore the bright eyes of the fair, and what
has been the result? The ladies have
met the denunciations of the press with
a proud defiance; and to the warnings
of the physician have announced their
determination to die in their own way,
in despite of death and the doctors, and
my word for it—they will.—N. Y. Her.

Trifles discover the character more
than actions of importance. It is no
imperfect hint towards the discovery of
a man's character, to say he looks as
though you might be certain of finding
a pin on his sleeve.

New Bargains.

C. J. STONE,
CORNER OF COURT AND MIDDLE-STREETS,
PORTLAND.

HAS just received from the New York
Auctions a large assortment of SEASON-
ABLE GOODS, purchased at great sacrifices,
and will be sold lower than ever previously of-
fered—among which are—

LADIE'S Blue, Brown, Olive & Mix't
Cloths from \$3 to \$8; 20 ps Tartan,
Scotch and Rob Roy Plaids from 20 cts
to 2s; Red, White, Yellow and Green
FLANNELS; 50 ps fine Circassians,
assorted Colors 25 cts to 2 1/2 per yard;
5 cases fancy Calicoes 8 to 12 1-2 cts;
6 cases very rich dark fancy Prints 1s to
28 cts; 1 case fine Philadelphia Plaids,
12 1-2 cts; Rich dark English, French
and German Gingham; 50 doz. Cotton
and Silk Flag Hdks 12 1-2 to 2 3/4; 2200
yds Bobbinet and Mecklin Laces 2 cts
to 1s; Blk Levantine, Gros de Naples
and Italian Silks. Blk Nankin & Can-
ton Crapes \$2.75 to \$6; Blk & White
Lace Veils 2s to \$4; Superfine 4/4
Checks at 1s; 20 bales Brown & Bleach-
ed Shirtings and Sheetings 5 to 20 cts.
Super Ticking 13 to 25 cts; black and
other cols Bombazetts 15 cts to 1s; Sat-
inets; Cassimeres; blk & slate Worst-
ed Hosiery; Silk do; Gentleman's and
Ladie's Silk, Beaver, Horseskin & Kid
Gloves; Hosiery and York tan Mitts;
Mens Stout Buckskin Gloves; Ribbons;
Laces; Braids; Cords; 1 case Pins;
Linen; Long Lawas; White, Blk and
Red Merino Shawls; White, Blk and
col'd Cambrics; Plain and fig'd Bock-
Jacketon, Cambric & Swiss Muslins—
with many other articles too numerous
to mention.

N. B. A liberal Credit will be given
to country Dealers. Nov. 3. 19

CHEAP! CHEAP!! CHEAP!!!

AT No. 1 Mitchell's Building, where
has been received, Mixt BROAD-
CLOTHS, cheap! BLK & BLUE
DO, "very cheap"! Mixt CASSI-
MERES, "unusually cheap"! CASSI-
MERES and PLAIDS, "Dog cheap"! BOMB-
AZETTS and CIRCASSIANS, "wonderful
cheap"! Black Lace
VEILS, "exceeding cheap"! SHAWLS
and HDKES, "remarkably
cheap"! CALICOES, "cheap as
you want 'em"! GLOVES, BUT-
TONS, &c, "proportionably cheap"! Also, TICKINGS, cheaper than
ever! SHEETINGS & SHIRTINGS,
"cheap enough"! BLANKETS, "re-
duced prices"! Bleach'd COTTON,
"less than usual prices"! "cheap pur-
chasers are invited to call at the "cheap
store" and purchase the "cheap goods,"
being determined to sell as "CHEAP"
as the "CHEAPEST."

WANTED.

ALL-WOOL CLOTHS—FULL-
CLOTHS—BLUE, MIXT WOOLEN
YARN—RED & BLACK DO. of
good quality, at fair prices in exchange
for goods. Those who have the above
articles with LITTLE MONEY to lay
out will find it for their interest to call,
and they may expect to be dealt with
"fairly." WM. D. LITTLE.
Portland, Jan. 18. 30 3m

HENRY POOR,

At No. 3, UNION ROW, Middle-street,
PORTLAND,
HAS just received for the Winter
trade, every description of
DRY GOODS.

Such as CLOTHS; CASSIMERES;
Cambrics; Plaids; Silks; Ticks; Cal-
icoes; Lace Veils; Linens; Merinoes;
Merino Shawls; Double ground Laces;
Bobbinet Laces; Damasks; Diapers;
Cotton Warps; Sheetings; Shirtings,
with almost every variety of STAPLE
GOODS, usually wanted, which will be
offered at such prices as will give satis-
faction to the buyer under any reasona-
ble circumstance whatever.

H. P. would also suggest that he has
this day received a big lot of Live Geese
and Russia

FEATHERS,

of a superior quality.
January, 1st, 1830. 6w 28

LOOKING GLASSES,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, AT
T. TODD'S

MANUFACTORY, sign of the Looking
Glass, Exchange-street.—Where may be
obtained Pier, Mantel, Chamber and Toilet
Glasses, framed in the best manner, at less pri-
ces than they have before been sold for in this
town.

Frames of every description—for Portraits,
Ladies' Needle-work, Prints, Profiles, &c.
Also, Looking Glass Plates, window, clock,
picture, and coach Glass. Gold Leaf, by the
pack or single book.

Old Frames new gilt and repaired. Looking
Glass plates set in old frames. Glass cut to
any pattern.
Portland, Oct. 20, 1829. 1y 18

DAMAGED GINGHAMS.

1 case damaged Scotch Gingham, at
12 1-2 cents per yard—Also, 1 case more
superior 12 1-2 cent Calicoes, just re-
ceived at No. 6, Mussey's Row, Middle-st-
et by T. O. BRADLEY.

DAMAGED GOODS.

A GREAT variety of DRY GOODS, sav-
ed from the wreck of the Schooner Des-
patch, partially damaged, will be sold at great
Bargains by T. O. BRADLEY,
No. 6, Mussey's Row, Middle-street.

NEW-YORK AMULET AND LADIE'S
LITERARY & RELIGIOUS
CHRONICLE.

PROSPECTUS.

THE primary object of this work will
be, to check the rapid progress of two
alarming evils, so fatally prevalent in
our country, viz: Intemperance and In-
fidelity—which, like the canker-worm,
are stripping the green walks of life of
all its flowers, and leaving the moral
world a leafless desert. To do this
the more effectually, we shall pourtray
in the most vivid colors, the deformity
and deleterious consequences of these
most deadly evils, by interesting moral
tales, sketches, fragments, essays, and
scriptural illustrations. We shall en-
deavor to cherish in the hearts of our
readers, the sublime and benevolent
sentiments of the blessed gospel of Je-
sus Christ—to exhibit the beauties and
rewards of virtue in all their captivating
oveliness—to awaken the better feel-
ings of human nature—to cultivate the
SOCIAL and DOMESTIC affections—to
lead the mind through the most deligh-
tful avenues, to the bowers of happiness
and peace—to elevate and enlarge the
conceptions—to imbue the understand-
ing with the most exalted ideas of illi-
mitable attributes and perfections of the
Great Divinity thereby leading mankind
to "fear God and keep his command-
ments."

To accomplish these designs, we shall call
to our aid all the eloquence of truth, clothed
in the most fascinating forms—such as moral
essays, simple or pathetic tales, varying "from
grave to gay, from lively to serene"—poetical
sketches—didactic articles in verse—and some-
times to enliven our pages, a tale of fancy—a
humorous story—an allegory—a ballad—or,
a song, will receive an insertion. In each and
all, the great end and aim will be, to convey
moral and religious sentiments, through a pleas-
ing medium, to the heart—or, in other words,
to blend "the useful with the sweet."

In order to furnish our readers with the choic-
est articles both of poetry and prose—to en-
courage genius and to foster talent—generous
premiums will be awarded, from time to time,
for original articles furnished. The entire ser-
vice of a distinguished literary gentleman, late
from London, who has for some time past been
a contributor to the English periodicals, are
engaged for the New York Amulet. With
these claims for patronage, the work will be
submitted to the consideration of a candid and
generous public. Should we succeed in our
endeavors to blend usefulness and instruction
with amusement and delight, our object will be
accomplished.

Contributors.—The New-York Amulet—pub-
lished by an association of gentlemen—will be
beautifully printed on fine, white paper, 4to
size, with entire new type. Its typographical
execution shall equal that of any similar pub-
lication in America. It will be afforded to city
subscribers in Philadelphia and New-York, who
will receive them by a carrier, at one dollar and
twenty-five cents the volume, handsomely cov-
ered for preservation. Mail subscribers with-
out covers, will be furnished with a volume, at
the very low price of ONE DOLLAR—paya-
ble in advance. Should the patronage war-
rant the expense, the work will be embellished
with copperplate engravings.
New York, Jan. 2. 1830.

PREMIUM.

A premium of TWENTY DOLLARS will
be given by the publisher of the N. Y. Amulet,
for the best original Tale, which shall blend the
evil effects of intemperance and infidelity in
the most vivid colors. It must be forwarded,
free of expense, previous to the first of March,
1830.

NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

FOR 1830, just received and ready
for delivery to subscribers at the
Oxford Bookstore. Also, Unitarian
Tract, No. 30, 1st series, "On the New
Testament, conformed to Griesback's
text, by F. W. P. Greenwood—price
only four cents. Likewise a few copies
of Wept of Wish-ton Wish. The A-
merican Almanack and Repository of
Useful Knowledge for 1830, with a
new supply of the American First Class
Book; Introduction to the National
Spelling Book; Walsh's new Arithme-
tic; seventh edition of Kinne's Arith-
metic; Temple's Arithmetic; Ink Pow-
der, and Black and Red Ink of a supe-
rior quality neatly put up in bottles;—
Conversation Cards, &c.

The following were the drawn num-
bers in the 5th Class Extra of the Steam
Navigation Lottery:—

21 40 13 38 19 30

Another Lottery draws next Saturday
—Tickets for sale either for cash, prize
tickets, or bills on the Kennebec Bank.
ASA BARTON.

January 11, 1830. 29
Just received as above, a further sup-
ply of the genuine Elixir Pectorale, a
very valuable Medicine for consump-
tions. Also, the German Elixir, one
of the best medicines for the cure of
coughs and colds ever offered to the
community.

Just received as above, The Maine
Justice, second edition, greatly improv-
ed. Justices who are qualified as Ma-
gistrates, ought to have this work; it is
made conformable to the present laws,
and contains the most minute and im-
portant information respecting criminal
prosecutions, which was not in the first
edition of the work.

NOTICE.

WHEREAS my husband John Estis, and
I, having mutually dissolved all con-
nexion and future intercourse and divided all
property, I hereby forbid all persons harboring
or trusting him on my account, as I will pay
no debts of his contracting
Polly Estis.
Bethel, Dec. 30th, 1829. 29

Book and Job Printing
NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

BASKETS.

FOUR BALES this day received,
containing Baskets of every de-
scription, Children's Waggon, &c. &c.
T. O. BRADLEY.
No. 6, Mussey's Row.
Portland, Dec. 25.

The following STANDARD MEDICINES
has ever proved a safe, economical and effica-
cious cure for some of the most dangerous dis-
eases:—

Persons

SUFFERING under the following
Complaints, viz:

Scorfula,	Foul Festering Frap-
Leprosy,	tions,
Salt Rheum,	Pimpled & Carbuncled
St. Anthony's Fire,	Faces,
Fever Sores, even when	Sore Eyes,
the bones are affected,	Sore Legs,
White Swellings,	Scald Head,
Violent Eruptions, af-	Ulcers,
ter Meazles,	Veneral Taints, when
Scourvy,	Mercury has failed.

and all disorders arising from an impure
state of the Blood and Humors, and who
are desirous to obtain the best Spring
and Autumnal Medicine known, are as-
sured that

DR. RELFE'S BOTANICAL DROPS

Continue Unrivalled

for the Prevention, Relief and Cure of

these complaints.
Numerous instances have occurred
where persons were pining away a mis-
erable existence, nothing they could pro-
cure affording them permanent relief,
until they had made use of the above in-
valuable Medicine. Price \$1, or 6
bottles for \$5.

Advertisement

TO THE ASTHMATIC AND CONSUMPTIVE.

THE most prevalent and fatal of all
the diseases incident to civilized
society—the Consumption—may gener-
ally be traced to the least alarming of
disorders, a slight but neglected Cold.—
By estimation it appears that one hundred
and fifty thousand persons die annually
of the Consumption. Most of these
dreadful results may be attributed to
common Colds, and a negligent treatment
of the harassing Cough that generally
ensues—which is usually followed by
difficult breathing, pain in the side, and
at last Ulcerating Lungs. Violent and
repeated Asthmatic attacks also bring
on Consumptive symptoms. One or
two dollars expended in the purchase of
Dr. RELFE'S ASTHMATIC PILLS,
and a little attention to their timely ad-
ministration, will usually ensure a miti-
gation of these disorders, and generally
effect a cure. The Pills are also an easy
and effectual remedy for the symp-
toms preceding and accompanying the
Asthma and Consumption. For Colds,
Coughs, difficulty of Breathing, tightness
and stricture across the Chest, Wheez-
ing, Pain in the Side, Spitting of Blood,
&c. Few cases can occur of any of this
class of disorders in which the purchas-
ers of Dr. Relfe's Pills will not find a
rich return for their trifling expendi-
ture. Price—whole boxes, 30 Pills, 1
dollar; half do. 12 Pills, 50 cts.

Prepared from the original Recipe in MS
of the late Dr. W. T. Conway, by his im-
mediate Successor and sole Proprietor, T. KIDDER,
and sold wholesale by him at his countingroom
over No. 37, (formerly called 70,) Court-street,
head of Hanover-street, near Concert Hall,
Boston, and retailed by his special appointment
(together with all the valuable Medicines as
prepared by the late Dr. Conway,) by

ASA BARTON, Norway, (Me.)
* * Observe that none are genuine without
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BLACK NAVARINOS.

A FEW doz. Elegant BLACK NA-
VARINOS; one Case Yellow
Ditto, of a superior quality, for sale at
T. O. BRADLEY'S,
No. 6. Mussey's Row.
Portland, Jan. 4

CROCKERY WARE.

H. WHITMAN,
(A T the store formerly occupied by Leach
& Whitman,) No. 6, Merchant's Row,
keeps constantly on hand, assorted crates for
country trade. Former customers of L. & W.
are requested to call.
Portland, June 17, 1829.

AT COST—AT COST.

JUST call at number (not two times
three, nor three times two, but plain
number) 6, Mussey's Row, where for a
few weeks will be offered BROAD-
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, CALI-
COES, and a great variety of

DRY GOODS,

of every description—AT COST. Pur-
chasers in want of Bargains will do well
not to bother their heads with multipli-
cation, but "just drop in" at
T. O. BRADLEY'S.

Portland, Dec. 1.

CELEBRATED ITCH & SALT
RHUISH Ointment.

PREPARED by Joel Miller. The great and
merited reputation this ointment has ac-
quired affords ample and conclusive truth of its
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and Salt Rheum, and for many other eruptions
of the skin, and may be used with safety by the
most delicate constitutions, for sale by John F.
Reeves, Druggist, Exchange-street, Portland,
sole Agent for the N. E. States, where Drug-
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For sale at the Oxford Bookstore by Asa Bar-
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Norway, Feb. 9. 1yccc